

Resurrection Troparia (Tone 5)

(During the troparia the priest, carrying a lighted candle, censes the Winding-Sheet from four sides, the sanctuary, and the rest of the church.)

Refrain:

Bless - ed are You, O Lord! Teach me Your sta - tutes!

The as - sem - bly of an - gels was a - mazed

be - hold - ing You a - mong the dead! By destroying the power of death, O Sav - iour,

You raised A - dam with Your - self and freed_ all_ from Ha - des!

R
E
F
R
A
I
N

In the tomb, the ra - di - ant an - gel cried to the myrrh - bear - ers,

"Why do you women mingle myrrh with your tears?" Look at the tomb and un - der - stand!

The Sav - iour has ris - en from the tomb!

R
E
F
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Ver - y ear - ly in the morn - ing, the myrrh - bear - ers ran with sor - row to Your tomb.

But an angel came to them and said, The time for sor-row has come to an end!

Do not weep, but announce the Re-sur-rec-tion to the A-pos - tles!"

*R
E
F
R
A
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N*

The myrrh-bear-ers were sor - row - ful as they neared Your tomb,

but the an-gel said to them, "Why do you number the Living a-mong the dead?"

As God He has ris - en from the tomb!" Glo - ry to the Father

and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi - rit. We worship the Fa - ther,

and His Son, and the Ho - ly Spi - rit, the holy Trin - i - ty,

one in es - sence. We cry with the Ser - a - phim:

holy holy, ho - ly are You, O Lord!

Now and ever and unto ages of a - ges. A - men. Since you gave birth

to the Gi - ver of Life, O Vir - gin, you de - liv - ered A - dam from his sin!

You gave joy to Eve instead of sad - ness! The God - man Who was born of you

has restored to life those who had fallen from it!

Al-le-lu-ia, Alleluia, Al-le-lu-ia! Glo-ry to You, O God!

The Little Litany or Matins Prayer

Priest: For You are the King of peace, O Christ our God, and to You, we ascribe glory, together with Your Eternal Father, and Your most holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Kathisma Hymn

(Lord I Call, Tone 1)

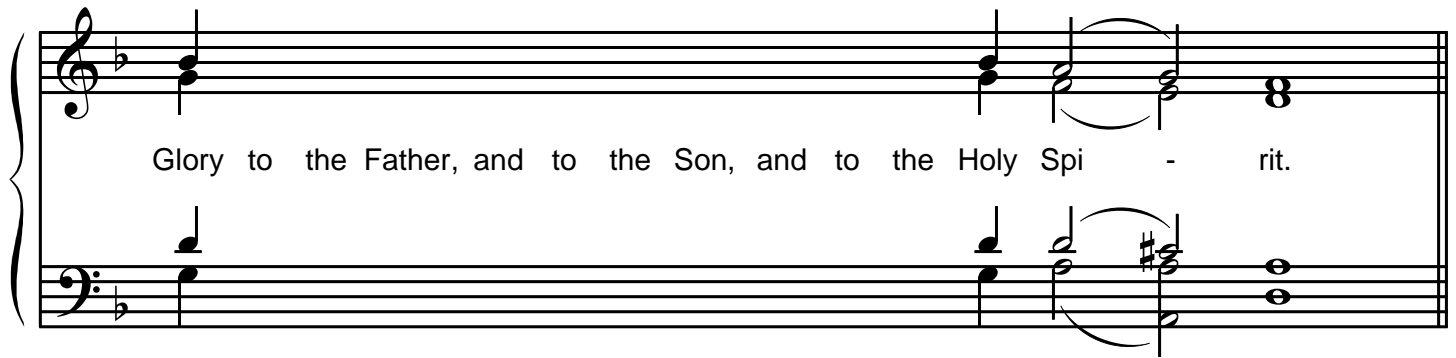
Jo - seph begged Your holy Body from Pi - late;

he anointed it with sweet-smelling spi - ces; he wrapped it in clean

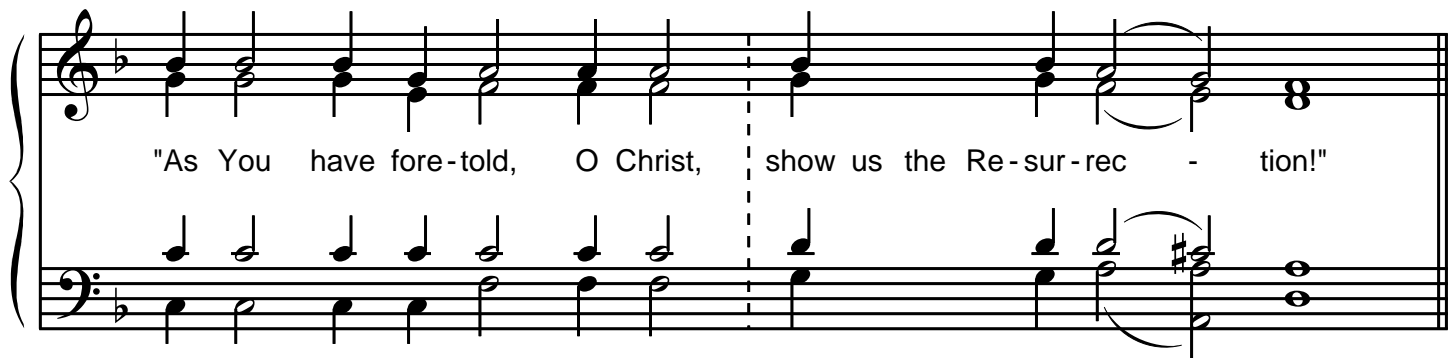
linen and laid it in his own new tomb.

And early in the morning the myrrh-bear - ing wo - men cried out:

"As You have fore-told, O Christ, show us the Re-sur-rec - tion!"



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi - rit.



"As You have fore-told, O Christ, show us the Re-sur-rec - tion!"



Now and ever, and unto ages of a - ges. A - men.



The choirs of an - gels are filled with awe, Seeing Him Who rests in the

Father's bo - - - som laid in the tomb as dead,

Though He is im-mor - tal. The ranks of an-gels sur-round Him;

Together with the dead in Ha - des they glorify Him as Cre-a - tor and Lord!

has restored to life those who had fallen from it!

Al - le - lu - ia, Alleluia, Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to You, O God!

The Little Litany or Matins Prayer

Priest: For You are the King of peace, O Christ our God, and to You, we ascribe glory, together with Your Eternal Father, and Your most holy, good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Kathisma Hymn (*Lord I Call, Tone 1*)

Joseph begged Your holy Body from Pilate;
 He anointed it with sweet-smelling spices;
 He wrapped it in clean linen and laid it in his own new tomb.
 And early in the morning the myrrh-bearing women cried out:
 "As You have foretold, O Christ, //
 Show us the Resurrection!"

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

"As You have foretold, O Christ, //
 Show us the Resurrection!"

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The choirs of angels are filled with awe,
Seeing Him Who rests in the Father's bosom
Laid in the tomb as dead,
Though He is immortal.
The ranks of angels surround Him;
Together with the dead in Hades //
They glorify Him as Creator and Lord!

Psalm 51

Reader:

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your steadfast love; according to Your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgressions and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in your sight, so that You are justified in Your sentence and blameless in Your judgement. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me. Behold, You desire truth in the inward being: therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow. Fill me with joy and gladness; let the bones which You have broken rejoice. Hide Your face from my sins, and blot out my transgressions. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Your presence, and take not Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners will return to You. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, You God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of Your deliverance. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For You have no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, You would not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, You will not despise. Do good to Zion in Your good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then will You delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on Your altar.